The HISTORY of the Famous Exploits of

Guy Earl of Warwick.

His Encountring and Overcoming of Monstrous Gyants and Champions, and his killing the Dun Cow of *Dunsmore-heath*, with many other Gallant Atchievements performed by him in his life, and the manner of his death.

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FISK MUSEUM

The HISTORY of the Famous Exploits of Guy Earl of Warwick, &c.

CHAP. I.

Of the Birth of Guy, and his Gallant Atchievements in his Youth, likewise how he fell in Love with Fair Phillis.

IN the Reign of Edgar, surnamed Athelstone, King of the West-Saxons, was born, Guyraldus Cassibilanius, vulgarly called Guy of Warwick, his Father, Gordian Cassibilanius, a Gallant Gentleman, whom the Fortune of War has Reduced from a plentiful Estate, to the Condition of a Steward to the Earl of Roband, a Governour of the Famous City and Castle of Warwick, where, Marrying a Knight's Daughter, he was soon blest with a Son, the most Renowned Guy, the Subject of this History) whose Lineal Descent was from Cassibilanius, a Famous British Prince. The Birth of Guy was attended with some remarkable Signs, denoting his future Greatness, so likewise his Mother dreamed, soon after her Conception, that Mars, in a Bloody Chariot, drawn by fiery Dragons, descended, and told her, the Child she bare in her Womb, should come to be the Honour and Glory of this Nation, and a Terror to all Tyrants and Infidels, and his Amazing Acts should fill the World with wonder, which fell out so, for no sooner was he Eight Years old, but he was delighted with all sorts of manly Exercise, as Riding, Wrestling, Pitching the Bar, and throwing ponderous Weights, which he did to that Perfection, that others more in Age and Stature, could not come near him in, to the admiration of all that beheld him. In this manner he Exercised himself till the Age of Sixteen, at which no Man dare to encounter with him, when they did, he alwayes was Victorious, which gained him much Applause, and Fame spake loud of him. Earl Roband, hearing of his matchless Deeds, invited him to a Sumptuous Feast; there it was that he first beheld the Beautiful Phillis, (the Earl's Daughter) on whom he fixt his Eyes and Thoughts among all the dazling beauties, that adorn'd the Entertainment, till powerful Love had made an absolute Conquest over his Heart, which made him exceeding pensive and melancholly, and though his Father and the Earl enquired of him the Cause, they was never the near, but to divert themselves, after the Feast was over, several

Combatants engaged together, to try their Manhood, and although Guy's heart was poſſeſt with a new paſſion, he entered into the Liſts, to Engage any that dare Enter againſt him, where he did things to Admiration, overthrowing all that he Encountred with, to the great ſatisfaction of the Earl and fair Phillis, and delight of the Company, who made him many rich preſents, but all was little Eſteemed by him, to the favourable Glances which Phillis ſeem'd to give him, whole heart burn'd with an ardent deſire, to make his Paſſion known unto her; and though he had conceived favourable thoughts of Succeſs in his love; yet when he conſidered her Degree ſo far exceeding his, it ſtruck a damp to all his former hopes; ſo retiring from the Company into a ſolitary place, he breaks out in ſighs, thus Expoſtulating with himſelf: For me to attain this perfection of Beauty, is, I fear altogether impoſſible, by reaſon the great diſtance of our Fortune. Oh! ye Powers, for what are theſe fair Beauties Created, if not to be Enjoyed? Or do you ſend down theſe bright Shapes from your Heavenly abodes, only to be gazed at by Love ſick Man? I'll no longer Torture my ſelf thus, between hope and deſpair, but will inſtantly go to her, and Receive from her fair Lips, the ſentance of my Life or Death. So ſaying, he haſten to Warwick Caſtle, where he found Phillis Retired into a pleaſant Arbor, for her evening Divertion, whom he thus made his Addreſſes to: Moſt Divine Creature. Faireſt of your Sex, I have brought a heart (all over Love) to offer as a Sacrifice to your dear Eyes; pardon the boldneſs of my Raſh Preſumption, that I ſhould Soar ſo high to Court that Bliſs, a King might be proud to poſſeſs; but love, dear Lady, has ſuch boundleſs power, that I'm compelled, with humbleneſs, to let you know, I cannot live unleſs you give me life, by granting me the bleſſing of your Love. To whom, thus, Phillis, with Majeſtick Grace, Return'd this Anſwer: Alas Sir, love is but a Childiſh Toy, I never intend to try it; your Suit I muſt deny, I mean to lead a Virgins life; beſides, I blame your unadviſed Folly, to Aim at things ſo far above your reach: No, Noble Sir, though I eſteem your Valour, yet I cannot ſtoop to any thing ſo much below my ſelf; therefore, I wou'd have you forbear this Suit. So, ending her Diſcourſe, ſhe left him; who, with many bitter ſighs, lamented his miſfortune in his Courtſhip, and ſaid: Oh! ye Mighty Deity of Love, implore your divine help, wound her heart as you you have done mine, and make her have compaſſion on a ſuffering Lover.

CHAP.

CHAP. 2.

How Venus Represented Guy, in a Warlike Posture, to Phillis in a Dream. How she granted him her love, sending him abroad on Noble Adventures.

As soon as Night had drawn her Sable Curtains, and she retired to her Sweet Repose, the little god, Cupid, was sent by Venus, the Queen of Love, to inspire her heart with a gentle soft flame, present-

ing before her the Figure of Guy, and thus, in her silent slumber, he repeats:

Fair Phillis, see Renowned Guy here stands,
And I am come (by Venus strict commands)
To tell you, that for you he is design'd,
Who will the Glory be of all Mankind:
Princes shall court his Favour, and his Arms
His Country shall protect from threatning harms;
Tyrants he will subdue, and all his Foes
Shall dread his Name, that dare him to oppose:
Victory Crowns his Arms, while his delight,
The wronged and oppressed is to Right:
His Conquering Arms, through all the world, shall raise
Him Monuments of Everlasting Praise.
Despise him not, he's worthy of thy love,
Then turn thy Frowns to Smiles, and kinder prove,
Or by my powerful Art, this Dart I send,
Shall quickly make your stubbourn heart to bend.

So soon as he had done his Message, the Figure disappear'd, and Cupid steer'd his course through the yielding Air. Phillis (awaking, strangely surprised by what had appear'd to her in her dream, and much more by the passionate desire she had of beholding again the real Person of Noble Guy) being extreamly pleased with the lovely representation of him, which was not long before she enjoyed, for Guy, led by his eager passion, sought all opportunities of making his love more known unto her: e happily meeting her, thus accosts her: Most Beautiful, though Severe, Divine Creature, I have once more presum'd to throw my self at your feet, desiring you to look on my bleeding wound with Eyes of compassion, and put an end to all my sufferings, by giving me hopes of living happy in your love. To which she answer'd: Most Noble Youth, you ask what is not in my power to grant, the world would blame me for my Rashness, if I should consent to love my Father's Steward's Son, without the consent of my Father, to whose disposal I wholly resign my self. Therefore, despair not, if you can do any thing to Merrit his good will. I doubt not, dear Lady (replied he) of that, I will go abroad, and purchase Fame by the power of my Arms; and, at my return, lay all the Trophies of my Victories at your feet.

Go then, most Noble Guy, you have my love, may Victory and Success attend upon your Arms, wherever ye go, while I will remain in a Virgin state, wishing your happy return, loaded with that Fame, as may make my Father think

think you worthy of me, and I proud of such a Lover. Bright Star, by whose influences I am wholly guided, if glorious feats of Arms, and Fame in Fields of Battle gained, will please my Love, I wade through Seas of Blood, and defie the greatest of dangers. My Love, farewel, I must repair to Arms. So with many exchangable Expressions of Love, they parted.

CHAP. 3.

Of Guy's Famous Exploits in Normandy, and his Fight with three Champions, and Releasing a Lady Falsely Condemned to Dye.

GUY, putting to Sea, soon Arrived in Normandy, where he had not long been e're he found occasion to exercise his arms, which was upon this account. There was a Beautious young Lady had been ravish'd by the Dukes Son, and she accusing him of it, there was four Ruffians subborned to swear, by his Father, that the confessed another had done it, but she charg'd him with it out of revenge of a breach of promise, he going to be married to another Lady. Thus the accuser was accused and cast in Prison, and by the evidence of the false witnesses condemn'd to be burn'd, unless any Champion would in her behalf, fight her 4 Accusers, one after another, to vindicate her Innocence, this was welcome news to Guy, who hasted to the place of Execution, where being come, he beheld the Lady bound to a stake, & the accusers challenging any body that would engage in her behalf, which Guy, enraged at, soon enter'd the List, to engage in single Combat with one of them, the Trumpets sounding, they furiously met each other, & Guy touching the Spear against his breast, ran quite through, so that he fell dead from his horse. The three accusers seeing the fate of their fellow, stood not to engage single, but all at once, slaping Spurs to their horses, rid hastily up to Guy, who, being ready, received one upon the point of his Spear, & unhors'd him as he had done the first then pulling out his Sword, he laid on upon the other two, cutting and mangling them desperately, and in little time brought one of them down dead by his fellow: the other falling down upon his knees, begg'd his life, and confess'd the Innocence of the Lady, and the falsness of his Accusation, which caused all the beholders to set up a great shout, & applaud the Noble Stranger, that had delivered the Lady,

Lady, whom Guy unbound, and returned to her Friends, who, after many presents, which he refused, and soon after put to Sea again, defeating and taking Prisoners the Dukes Son, and his Company, who, in a Vessel, pursued him at Sea, to revenge themselves upon him, for Rescuing the Lady from the Death they had designed, and discovering the Plot against her.

CHAP. 4.

How Guy won Blanch, the Emperor's daughter, and his refusing her, for the Love he bore to Phillis, and his return to her at Warwick-Castle.

PUrsuing his Voyage, he landed on the Confines of Germany, just at a time when there was a Tilt and Tumaments to be held, to wine Fair Prize, Blanch, the Emperor's Daughter, whom the Conqueror was to have in Marriage. Guy, incited by the Warlike noise of the Trumpets, soon arrived to the place, where several Princes had come, from several parts of Christendome, in hopes to win this Beautiful Blanch; where, after beholding several Encounters, with various Successes, he entered the Lists, against whom came a German Prince, Philaner, who proudly pranced into the Lists to engage with Guy; the Trumpets sounding the Charge, they furiously met each other, so that their Spears shivered in the Air all to peices; then drawing their Swords, they fiercely Assailed each other, with many cutting blows, while Guy, with a full charged blow on his Helmet, struck him off his Horse, so stun'd, that he was carried off for dead. At the same time Entered Otterno the great Prince of Tuscany, Friend to Philaner, who vow'd that nothing, but the life of Guy, should satisfie the injury done to the Vanquisht Prince, whom Guy most boldly Encountered to, till with the many wounds he gave him, he made him unable to resist any longer; thus Guy continued victorious in several other encounters, to the great admiration of all the Spectators, who thought him more than man. The Emperor seeing no more to Combat with him, sent for him, where he with his Empress & Blanch was highly extolling his matchless Valour, and offering his Daughter Blanch as the Prize worthy of his Noble Deeds, which he modestly refused, acquainting them with the Obligation of his vows to fair Phillis, for whose sake he undertook the Glorious Enterprize. The Emperor much admiring his Vertue as well

well as his valour, dismissed him, after many favours bestowed upon him, then attended by the chief Nobility to the Sea-side, he Embarked for England, where in little time he arrived, while Phillis, whom Fame had loudly informed her of his glorious actions abroad, hearing of his safe arrival, wasted with joy to receive him: Now Guy coming to Warwick Castle, found a most kind welcome by Phillis & Earl Rohand, who with tears of joy embraced him in his arms. Guy, thus passing some time in the happy enjoyment of fair Phillis Company, he had new desires of entering into further Enterprizes, which he made known to the Earl, who did his endeavour to perswade him from it, coundering the hazard & Danger that attends them. But Guy, spured on by the desire of fame, after many tender Obligations of love to Phillis, took his leave of her, and again prepared (since his Country affoyded no occasion of trying his valour) to go to foreign parts.

CHAP. 5.

How Guy killed the Dun Cow of Dunsmore-heath, and of his being Knighted.

The Vessel [he being in for his intended voyage] being driven back by contrary winds, and lying in harbor, he heard a Report about the Countrey, of a dreadful monsterous Cow, which did terrifie the Neighbouring Places, destroying the Cattle, & hurting and killing many that went about to destroy her, she was far beyond the ordinary sizes of other Cattel, six yards in length, & four high, with large sharp horns and fiery eyes, of a Dun colour, her place of abode was on a heath near Warwick, now called Dunsmore-heath, which derived its name from this monsterous Cow, the King hearing of the dreadful havock this Beast made, offered Knighthood to any that should overcome this Dun Cow; Guy, who was by all thought to be gone far beyond Sea, privately arming himself with a strong battle Ax, and his Bow and Quiver, made his way towards the place where this Monster was, & as he approached near the den, he beheld upon the Heath, the said Objects of Desolation, the carkasses of Men & Beasts she had destroyed, Guy no whit daunted at that, persued on his way, till such time she espy'd Guy, staring with her Dreadful Eyes upon him, and roaring most hideously, he bent his Bow of Steel, and let fly an arrow, which rebounded from her hide, as if it had been shot against a brazen wall, she enraged, ran as swift as the Wind at him, who seeing his arrows of none effect, had prepared himself with his Battle ax, to receive her, which he did with such a full blow upon her

head as made her Recoile, but ſhe recovering, more enraged at ſuch treatment, ran full tilt with her ſharp horns at Guy's breaſt, which only dented his armour, and made him ſtagger, he laying on many forcible blows, at laſt luckily hit her under her ear, which was the only place that was penitrable, where making of a deep wound, the blood guſhed out amain, & he, following his blows in the ſame place made ſo many gaſhes, that with loud roaring ſhe fell down, and welcering in a ſtream of blood, dy'd. Guy having done this work, ſoon made it known to the Country people, who, to be ſatisfy'd of their being freed from this monſter, flock'd to the place, where they beheld the monſtrous Carrals lye. The King hearing of it ſent for Guy, and with a great deal of joy, welcomed him, & conferr'd upon

him

him the honour of Knighthood, and caused one of the Cows Ribs to be hung up in Warwick Castle, as a lasting Monument of his fame.

CHAP. 6.

How Guy was set upon in a Wood by sixteen Villians, who lay in Ambush to destroy him, and how he overcame them.

GUY then putting to Sea with three other Knights, who had vowed to bear him company in his adventures, they designed for the Emperors Court, which Otton, the great Duke of Tuscany, whom Guy had foil'd in fighting for Blanch, hearing of, chose out sixteen of the stoutest Souldiers, whom he orders to lye in ambush in a wood, thro' which Guy, and his three Knights was to pass and kill them, and bury them in the wood, which they readily undertook to do, not knowing who they had to deal withal; for no sooner was Guy and his friends come to the place, but they all together issued out upon them, who little thought of any such Treachery: Courage my Friends said Guy, these Villains lives shall pay the Reward of their Treachery. Then they, drawing their Swords, laid manfully about them, while Guy still encountring where he found most to do, had dispatcht ten of them, and looking about to rescue his friends, he found the Rogues had killed two of them, & only Sir Harauld left alive, much wounded, which Guy enraged at, like lightning flew at the other six, and soon made their mangled bodies lifeless Trunks, as he had done the other ten. Guy much troubled for the loss of his friends, ordered a Hermit thereby to bury them, and to take care of his wounded friend, Sir Harauld, while he persued his intended course.

CHAP. 7.

How Guy being furnished by two Christian Princes, between whom he made peace, with two thousand Men, went to relieve the City of Bezantium, that was besieged by the Turks.

GUY having approached very near the Enemys Camp, gave notice to Albertus, Governour of the City, of his coming to relieve it, and ordered

him to open a Gate for his entrance into the City, for he was resolved to cut his way through the Turks Camp, to get into the City for their relief, Guy encouraging his Souldiers by the fulness of their cause, began to come upon the Turks, who by that time had taken the alarm, crying Arm, arm, but Guy with his men rushing on, beat down all before them, insomuch as making a great passage by slaughtering the Turks through their Camp, they entered the town, leaving about twenty thousand Turks dead, as an example of his Manly Valour: The Soldan, mad to be so beaten, and for the loss of his Men, ordered a General assault to be made on the town early next morning, Guy understanding their Design, got his men in order, went out of the City, to meet them before they could approach the walls, to put their Scaling Engins in Execution, the Turks strangely surprized at his forwardness, began to hault, which Guy perceiving, he fell on with his Men with such fury, as put them all in Confusion, insomuch that Rombold, a mighty Gyant of the Turks, ramfretting and chafing about to meet with Guy, vowing by his Heathen gods that he would at one blow sacrifice Guy to their fury, when meeting with Guy he lifted up his mighty Battle Ax, of near an hundred weight, thinking to cleave Guy in two, but he nimbly avoiding the blow, returned him such a blow with his trusty Sword on his Helmet, that entering his brains, made him fall dead to the earth, which so discouraged the Turks that they fled from Guy as from death. The Soldan seeing the dread his Army had of him, engaged in single Combate with Guy, pouring and thundering his blows upon him, but Guy laid about him so well, that he made his gilded Armour fly in pieces, and made an easie passage to his heart, which Guy with one home thrust made a way through, which he had no sooner done, but he was encountred by a great Sarazen, who had promised his Mistress to bring her Guy's head, but Guy soon disabled him of performing his promise, for at one blow he cut off his right arm, so that he clapping spurs to his horse, was glad to escape with his own head. the Turks all this while flying before Guy's men; they had an entire Conquest, and returned with the spoil of the field in triumph to the City, where they was received with all the Joy that could be expres.

CHAP.

CHAP. 8.

How Guy in his Return for England, finding a Dragon and Lyon fighting together, Kills the Dragon, and also how he slew a Monsterous Bore.

After his taking his leave of Albertus, and putting to Sea for England, they chanced to put into a harbour for fresh Water, and other Necessaries. He Riding up in the Woods to see if he could light of any Venniſon, heard a terrible sort of a noise, which at the first surprise, he could

could not tell what to think it should be, but considering it might be some wild Beasts which did inhabit these Woods, his Curiosity led him on to see the truth of it, for approaching (by the noise he heard) to the place from whence it came, he found there a fiery Dragon, and a fierce Lyon fighting together. Guy pleased at the Sport, sat himself down to see which would have the better on it, resolving to help the weakest; the encounter was very fierce and terrible, till at last the Dragon, with her invenomed teeth, & knotted tail, had so foiled the Princely Lyon, that he began to look how he might fly from him: Which Guy seeing, said, Dragon have at your Hide, and so laying on with mighty blows on her Rough Scaly back, which made no Impression, he found that would not do his Business, but observing a place under her Wing, more easy to be entered, with a strong thrust peirced his Heart: The Lyon seeing his Enemy slain, with show of Reverence, came and licked Guy's feet, and fawned upon him, and followed him by his Horses side like a Dog, all the time of his stay in that place.

Some

Some time after, as Guy was passing through a Forrest, to call at the Duke of Lorrains Court, in his passage to England, he was set upon by a huge monstrous Boze, who, with Red Eyes, and large spreading tusks, and foaming mouth, of an extraordinary bulk, came Running upon Guy, thinking to gore him with her tusks, but Guy perceiving him coming, prepared to give him such a welcome as he never met before, for giving him many lusty blows with his large Cutting Sword, as made him turn tail, and endeavour to be gone, but Guy pursuing him with many more strokes, brought him down to the Ground, which, when he had done, he Cut off his Head, which was almost a hundred weight, and bore it in triumph, upon his Lances point, to the Duke of Lovains Court, where he was Received with all the Acclamations of Joy and triumph that could be expect.

But Guy having been so long absent from the bright beauty, who was to be the Reward of his dreadful toyl, was much desirous to Return to England, his Native place, long it was before he could obtain their licenses to depart, they still preparing one Noble exercise or other to delay him, till at last he opened to them his Love, giving them to understand it was for that he so long had roamed about the World, and undertaken Enterprizes so perrilous, against which they could find no argument, but ordering one of the best Ships immediately to be Rigged and Fitted, they unwillingly dismissed him, after having Accompanyed him to the Sea-side, biding him go and prosper, thou most Heroick Knight of Christendom, thrice joyful is the Land that gave thee breath, and more happy she that must receive thee in her Arms; may Victory attend thee whersoever thou goest, and Crown thy Brows with everlasting Honour.

For which Guy having returned them most humble thanks, gave order to Hoist up Sail, and Wind blowing hard, in five Days they came to sound on English Ground.

CHAP. 9.

How Guy Killed a Monstrous Dragon in Northumberland.

NO sooner was Guy landed in England, but the King hearing of it, sent some of his Nobles to attend on Guy to York, where he then kept his Court, which Obliged him to alter his Resolution of going presently to his beloved Phillis. No sooner was he Arrived in the presence of the King, who welcomed him home with Great Expressions of Joy, assuring him, Fame had so loudly Proclaimed his Glorious Atchievements abroad, that he look't upon him as an Honour to the Nation, and the Champion of his Country. If

there

there be any thing, replyed Guy, that could imploy my Arms in any Hazardous Enterprize, to make me worthy of your Favour, I should be happy. Alas, sayd the King, there is at this time a dreadful Dragon inhabiting the Rocks in Northumberland, who for some time hath devoured Men and Beasts, so that the Country round about her Cave, for many Miles, is become desolate. Guy, not at all daunted a the Relation, desired leave of the King to Encounter the Dragon, which he Granted him, with many wishes of Success, and ordered twelve Knights to Conduct him on his way to the Cave. Then Guy setting forward, soon came in sight of the Rock, he ordered the Knights to tarry there, while he went to Rouse him out of his Cave; so Guy Riding on, saw the dreadful sight of Dead Carcasses of Men and Beasts, some half devoured, others strangely swelled with his venomous Poyson. Having come nearer, the Dragon espys him, and with frightful Hissing, and beating the Air with his Wings, flew directly at Guy, who perceiving his coming, had his Launce placed to meet him, which he did with full Career on his breast, his Launce, by the hardness of his Skin, without making any Impression, burst in a hundred Pieces; then Guy drawing his Sword, laid on Redoubled blows on the Monsters Head, while he with his forked Sting, and hedious Noise, Disgorging Poyson at him, assaulting him with Teeth and Nails, sometimes on the Ground, sometimes in the Air; still Guy bravely defended himself, and taking his opportunity as he was Rising, gave him a home thrust under the Wing, which reacht his Heart; then falling down, with loud Yells, which made the Rocks Resound, throwing up Poyson, which seemed like Flames of Fire, while his black Blood flued from the wound, left his lifeless Carkass extended on the Earth, Guy Dismounting, cut off his Head, and fixt it on the Truncheon of his Spear. Rode back to the Knights, who with Joy and Triumph, bore him Company to the King, who bestowed many Rich Presents on him, and ordered the just proportion of the Dragon to be drawn, which proved to be thirty Foot in length, and proportionable alike, and hung up in Warwick Castle, as a Monument (of lasting fame) of the Noble Heroick Champion Sir Guy.

CHAP. 10.

Of Guy's return to Warwick, and Marrying Fair Phillis, and of his Resolution to go on Pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

GUY, having taken leave of the King, departed for Warwick, & coming to Warwick Castle, he was most kindly received by Phillis, who had sent to Heaven

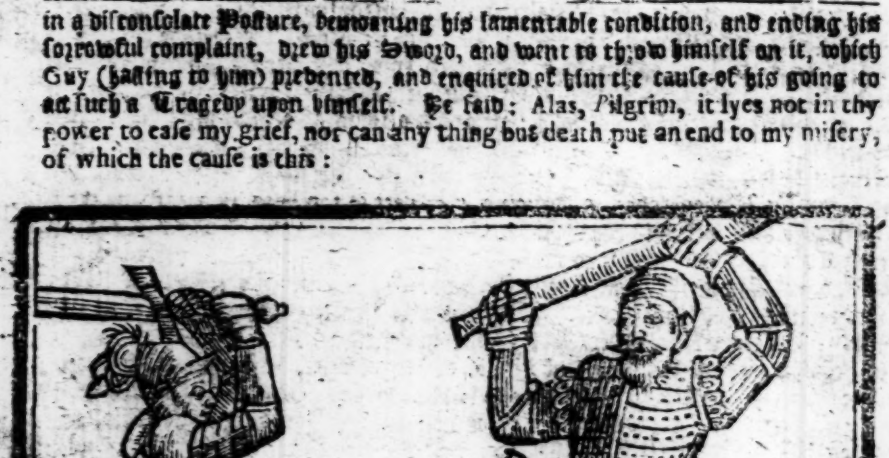
Heaven many Good wishes for his safe return. Earl Roband likewise understanding of his return, & that he waited only for his consent to marry his daughter, hasted thither and with Joy embraced Guy in his arms, freely gave his consent, and ordered Preparation to be made with speed to Grace the Solemnity, & with all the splendor that might be, which being done, the Nuptial Ceremonies was compleated with a great deal of Joy and Satisfaction on all sides. The noble Guest & splendid Entertainment they had exceeded any that had been known for many Years, to celebrate the happy day upon this Occasion, which continued with Songs, Masquerades, & Dancing, the space of ten days, so great was the Joy for the match of this happy Pair; but it was soon after Eclipsed by the death of the Earl Roband, who made Guy his sole Heir of all his Lands & Lordships, which was further confirmed upon him by the King, in the Title of Earl of Warwick, by which Title he was Ranked with other Lords and Peers, and highly in favour with all Men. In this state he continued some time, very happy in the injoyment of his beautiful Phillis, till some time, as Ruminating upon past actions of his life, and the hazards of blood he had spilt in seeking after Honour, it made him extream pensive, insomuch that Phillis taking notice of it, enquired into the cause, to whom he said: For thy sake, dear Lady, have I waded through Seas of Blood, and with this hand laid many thousands sleeping in their silent graves, and spent all the days of my blooming youth, in seeking that empty title, called Honour. Therefore it is now my Resolution to take a Pilgrimage to the Holy Land, to visit the Sepulchre of our blessed Saviour, who freely parted with *His* Life for sinful *Man*'s Redemption; I will lay by my rich Armour, and cloath my self in a Pilgrims Weed. Come my dear and gentle Phillis give me thy Ring, and take thou mine, which shall be a sure pledge of our lasting love, and a certain token of my return, when I send it thee again. She had no sooner ended this discourse, but she burst out in tears, so soon to be separated from her Lord, begging his stay, which he refusing, with many tender expressions of love to each other, he departed on his Pilgrimage.

CHAP. 9.

How Guy, fighting with Amarant, a cruel Gyant, killed him, releasing a great many Prisoners that were kept by him.

HAving crossed the Sea, and travelled many weary steps on the Land, he happened to stop, by the side of a murmuring Brook, an Aged Knight

in a diſconſolate Poſture, bemoaning his lamentable condition, and ending his ſorrowful complaint, drew his Sword, and went to throw himſelf on it, which Guy (haſting to him) prevented, and enquired of him the cauſe of his going to act ſuch a Tragedy upon himſelf. He ſaid: Alas, *Pilgrim*, it lyes not in thy power to eaſe my grief, nor can any thing but death put an end to my miſery, of which the cauſe is this:



In yonder ſtrong Caſtle dwelleth *Amarant*, a moſt Tyrannical Gyant, of ſuch a fierce nature, that he deſtroys, or impriſons all he lights on. 'Twas my only Daughters misfortune to become his prey, as ſhe was wandering in theſe Woods; I having fifteen Sons, they all armed themſelves to reſcue their

their Sister, but their power was not able to resist the mighty force of this cruel Gyant, but was by him taken prisoners, and are now, with many more, miserable creatures under his confinement.

Lend me your Sword and Armour, said Guy, perhaps I may release them, I will try the force of my Arms in so good a cause. So going up to the Castle-gate, he thundered at it, as if he'd beat it down; the Gyant being roused out of his sleep, by the noise, came storing with a great massy club on his shoulder, saying: Sirrah, how durst you be thus bold to disturb my Repose? I shall chastise you for your insolence, & give your tattered carkass to my crows to feed on. Nay, hold, said Guy, we will soon dispute that, for by the power of my sword, I will subdue your haughty mind, and lop your traitorous head from those brawny shoulders, & thereby release the miserable prisoners now under your confinement. The Gyant not staying to hear any more, made at Guy with his mighty club, as if he meant at one blow, to crush him under the weight of it, but Guy avoiding the blow, returned him such a one, as he was not used to feel, which enraged him so, that he laid about him as if he was mad, but Guy carefully shunning his strokes, now and then gave him such cuts on his Armour & flesh, as made it gape, and dye it on a crimson colour: thus they continued fighting till such time the Gyant (through the abundance of sweat, and want of breath) began to faint, and so returning thirst, desired of Guy leave to drink, which Guy generously granted him, so laying his large body on the Earth, and his mouth to the River, he drank a large Draft, so refreshing himself, he renewed the fight with many furious blows on each side, till Guy wanting to drink, desired the same kindness of the Gyant: No, said the Gyant, I have more wit, you shall stay while your work is done before you drink. Must I so, said Guy, then have at thy monstrous Hide. So redoubling his strength, he gave him a mighty blow on the Helmet, which made his eyes turn in his head, & so stun'd him, that staggering, he knew not hardly how to defend himself. Guy seeing that, followed it with two or three more such blows, as brought him to the ground, raising and bellowing most terribly, but Guy soon made him quiet, by cutting off his head, then taking the Keys from him, went to the Castle, and released abundance of miserable creatures, who had been long kept by him, returning the Old Knight his fifteen Sons and Daughter, giving him the possession of the Castle, so taking his leave, pursued on his Pilgrimage, which he performed with a Great deal of hardship and danger; and having spent some time in the Holy Land, with great Devotion, he trod back those many weary steps he had gone before, and returned to England, to spend the remainder of his days, and lay his Aged bones in their own Native Soil.

CHAP. II.

How Guy, returning to England, Encountered with Colbron a mighty Giant, the Danes Champion; Killing him, and putting their whole Army to flight.

BEing arrived in England, he found, that since his Departure, the Danes had Landed in England, and laid waste many places, destroying all where they came; and that the King having been worsted several times by them, was

was then Besieged by the Danes in the strong City of Winchester, thither he hasted, just at the time when there was Colbron, a mighty Giant of the Danes, advanced to the Walls, bidding defiance to the English King, and all his Country, daring him to send any Champion that would fight in his cause against him, who was a terror to the English, having destroyed many of them by his mighty Strength, being of an extraordinary largeness. Guy perceiving none accept the Challenge, desired the King to let him try the Combat. Alas (replyed he) poor Pilgrim, thy Aged Limbs are not able to contend with his force. Doubt not, Sir, but the justness of your cause, will add strength to those Arms which have been used to conquer. So preparing for the combat, he goes towards Colbron's Camp, while the walls was thronged to behold the event, calling for Colbron to come forth and fight him, who coming, said: Can the King find no better Champion than such an Aged man, that is weary of his life and comes to lose it. Hold, presumptious Dane, these Aged Arms shall show you cause to fear them. With that they encountred with such Vigour, as made their Helmets sparkle fire; Guy dealing such Manly blows as Colbron did not expect to meet with, who, cunning to be withstood, exercised his whole strength to defeat him, insomuch that Fortune stood Neuter, for sometimes there was loud shouts sent from the walls, and others from the Danish Camp, as they see the Advantage on either side. Colbron finding he had to do with one he could not conquer, offered Guy, if he would submit, to promote him in the Danish Camp. No, Cowardly Dane, I despise thy proffer, and will sooner lose my life than Englands Honour. So, saying, he lift up his Sword, & discharged upon Colbron's head a full blow, made him reel, the blood following the blow down his face in abundance; Guy finding the advantage over him, followed him close with many more such blows, till he fell to the Ground Breathless, while they on the wall set up such a shout as ecchoed to the Clouds. the Danes seing their Champion slain, in great numbers encompast Guy about, while he laid about him with his Sword, that he saved himself from them all, till the King sent out all the armed men in the city, who fell upon the Danes, making Great slaughter of them, giving them a total Rout, pursuing them to the very Sea side, where a few escaped in their Ships, the rest were all Killed or taken Prisoners, with all the Rich Spoil they had Got; so returning in triumph to Winchester, the King embraced in his arms his Lands Deliverer from so cruel an Enemy, offering him any Honours he would accept of, desiring him to discover himself to him, which he in private did, who, afterwards went alone often to see him in his solentary Retirement.

CHAP.

CHAP. 12.

Of Guy's Love, and how Phillis behaved her self in her Lords Absence, how she came to hear of his being there, with the manner of both their Deaths and Burials.

GUY, secretly departing from the City, went to a large Cave, which was cut in the side of a Rock, and lived a solitary life for some Years, unknown to Phillis, often going to Warwick castle, in his Pilgrims Weeds, to receive an Alms, which he did from his own dear Ladies hands, who freely distributed her Charity, enquiring of all Pilgrims if they could give her any intelligence of her Lord, whom she could hear nothing of, till such time as Guy finding a great decay in Nature, and that the threds of his life was almost spun, being not able to go out of his Cave, seeing a Traveller pass by, desired him to deliver to the Countess of Warwick her own Ring, which was to be the token of his return, and said, he should be rewarded for it by her, to whom he was to give directions where to find the Cave. He, going to Warwick Castle, did accordingly deliver the Ring into her own hand, who was surprised with such excess of Joy, that she hardly knew what to say, but giving him a good Reward cryed out: Where is my dear Lord? Then he directed her to the Cave, whither she soon went with her Attendance to bring her Lord home: When she came to the Cave, she imbraced his weak body, and sent forth abundance of tears, between Joy and Sorrow, while Guy thus expressed himself: My dear Lady, I am very well satisfied of your Chaste life, and pious doings since my departure, I have, since my return, lived some time here, and have been my self partaker of your bounties.

Ah! my Lord, replied she, how could you be so unkind for to live so long by me, and not let me enjoy the felicity of your company? the want of which hath been the greatest trouble I could have.

Heaven knows (says Guy) I love no Earthly thing like thy self, but the cure of my immortal soul, made me despise all earthly Felicitys, but willing to see thee once more, before my life was spent, I sent the Ring according to my promise, that thou mightest come and close my dying Eyes. So ending his words

words, he laid his fainting head on Phillis trembling breast, and dyed; when she saw his last Exit, she tore her Rich attire, and her lovely Hair, and beat her fair brests like one distracted, and being convered home by her Servants, with the Body of her Lord; she refused any thing that might sustain life, and soon after dyed. The noise of Guys Death spreading abroad, the King and Queen came to Warwick, to see them Nobly Interred, much Lamenting the loss of so good a Subject, and his Virtuous Lady: They caused the Castle to be hung in Mourning, and truly all England Mourned for the loss of their Champion, who, with his Lady, was buryed with all the Solemnity that could be performed, on such an Occasion, and a Famous Monument Erected over them, by the most Curious Artists and Workmen as could be found, and the Trophies of his Victories was ordered to be kept in Warwick Castle, where some Remains of them are to be seen to this day.

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